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Being fearful that so long a Continuation of The Review of publick Buildings *should prove tiresome to our Readers, we have judg'd it convenient to diversify the Subject now and then, and, for that Purpose, have chosen Part of a very scarce, old,* Spanish *Novel to be this Day's Entertainment. The Relation is made by the Heroe of the Piece to his Friend; and, this premis'd, there is no Need of any farther Introduction.*

'TIS now just six Months since I left the City of *Corduba*, my native Soil, where, by the Name of *Leandro*, I am known, as by a reasonable good Estate the Inheritance my Father there left me: The forsaking my Country was caused thus: The young Fry and Gallants of our City's Quarter where I lived, did usually after Mass resort to certain Portals and Seats in our Parish, to discourse; and one Time amongst others, the Conversation grew hot, about the chiefest Beauties of our *Spanish* Dames, each usurping to himself the Priority of Place, which might most suit to his own Advantage. But the Debate was ended by one, that in all our Opinions, was thought to have the best Judgment, most Modesty, and stayed Advisedness in his Conversation, who offering to speak, forced us all to Silence, with the following Discourse.

What need you weary yourselves with vain Contradictions, or me, who know, that all the Perfection and Beauty in the World lives within twelve Leagues of this Place, not in any great City, but in a small Village of *Andaluzia*, called *Ojuna*? There lives the rarest Creature this Day in *Spain*, in which happy Situation (not so much as known to the Town-dwellers, her Wariness with her Husband's Jealousy, equal to her Beauty) this Miracle is inclosed. He that will satisfy his own Mind, let him see her, and then he shall perceive withal, how short my Tongue comes of her Praise, and then my Truth shall prevail, to bring him out of a former Error.

The Speaker, had he not been in so good a Predicament amongst us, we should (doubtless) all have contradicted, and laughed at his Exorbitancy: But the Credit he had gotten, and his seldom growing to such Height of Exaggeration, sufficiently under-propped his Reputation. Wherefore, some, bending their Brows, others, re-questioning him touching the rare Piece, we made it Parting-time, cutting the Thread of our pleasing Conversation. Myself went to Dinner, and after would have lain down to sleep away some Part of that Afternoon, when unexpectedly to keep me waking, my Memory suggested to me the afore said Controversy, (a Desire stealingly diving into my Heart to see that Woman,) and this in such Extremity, that, tho' I purposely diverted myself, yet, as often as I went about to do so, so often the Novelty of the Matter, and my Friend's Endearment set upon me. But not willing to be thus vanquished (tho' all wavering and pensative) I curbed my Desires, and struck the Sails of their unbridled Course: Which Resistance yet spurred me so much the faster, so that in fine now wholly impatient, and fully resolved and bent upon the mad Enterprize, I first settled my House, and being thoroughly informed of this Dame, and her Parts, putting two thousand Crowns in Gold in my Purse, betook myself to a lone Journey: For tho' I had Servants at command, the Secrecy with which I disposed my Affairs, would not admit of any.

That Night I arrived at the Place, and having taken a Chamber, after I had a while rested, I called the Host of the House to me, and warily endeavoured to know from him, who, in all the Town, was of greatest Authority, best Life, and most Reputation, which (first reckoning up divers Persons) at last he resolved to bestow upon the Vicar, and all the Attributes that might be proposed; insomuch, that the Election falling out pat for my Purpose, and the tedious Night over-past, taking a seasonable Time, I departed from my Lodging to the aforesaid Party's House, where I found Master Vicar in his black Damask Gown, with an *Indian* Cane, that served him for a Walking staff, passing to and fro in the Court before his Door. As he saw me come near, he began to make a Stand, and I, not once asking whether he were the Party I sought (in Respect of the Relation and Signs given) courteously saluted him, and drawing a Letter out of my Pocket, framed for the Purpose, with the Out-side all collied, delivered it to him, the Superscription directed to himself; he desired me to be covered, and withall demanded from whence the Letter was. I told him from *Nova Hispania*: So, he, without more ado opened it, that, I might hear him read these Contents:

"Since my Arrival from *Seville* to these Parts, I have "written divers Letters unto you, but as yet received no "Answer of any; and altho' so great Forgetfulness might "cause a Want in my due Correspondence, yet the De- "sire I have still to serve you, must more prevail with "me: And therefore with the present Occasion offered, "I am willing to crave a Continuance of the Favours "which I have heretofore received from you, and do re- "commend my Son *Leandro* the Bearer to you, with Re- "quest, that he may be admitted into that University, "till such Time as I shall arrive at home, which shall be "(God willing) with the next Fleet: This sole Kindness "shall supply the Want, and your Slackness in not answer- "ing my Letters: And so God keep you."

Yours,
DIEGO TAVIRIA.

In reading these short Lines, he could not but (with the doubtful Admiration of what he beheld) shew some Change of Countenance and Behaviour; sometimes writhing his Mouth, then wrinkling his Forehead, now putting his Finger to his Nose, straight clapping himself upon the Pate, and scratching his Noddle, till finally shrinking up his Shoulders, and goggling his Eyes, he concluded, saying, Doubtless Signior, you are mistaken; for tho' this Letter be directed in the Superscription to me, and that there be no other of my Name in the Town, I must freely confess, that I neither have now, nor ever had any Correspondence from those remote Parts, much less any the least Acquaintance with your Father: But setting this aside, if in any Thing I may stead you, I shall be most willing to do it, out of the Desire I have to perform all good Offices to Strangers. With this, my honest Priest was silent, and I falling now into my Stratagem, made answer: Troth Signior, 'tis strange, my Father should be so mistaken, I was in good Hope you had been the Party. The Truth is, my Father for some particular Motives, pleased to send me before his own Departure for *Spain*, and (knowing as he said, of your Abode in this Village) with Order to be wholly directed by you, delivered me two thousand Crowns in Gold, which I have here: Now tho' yourself be not the Party to whom I was recommended, the Satisfaction I have of your Worth, doth oblige me to request you, to take the Money into your Custody, only delivering me at Times what I shall stand in Need of for my Occasions: For out of the Desire I have to obey my Father, I am resolved howsoever, to expect him in this Place. Scarce had I made an End of these last Words, when my Vicar falling into a Suddenness of admiring Clamour, and giving himself a good Thump on the Breast, said to me, I cry thee Mercy, good Youth, and pray thee pardon my Forgetfulness; for now (with the Reflection of my Memory) I fall into thy Father's Remembrance: He, why, he was one of the only most intimate Friends I had, and sole Companion in my youthful Days. Tell me Lad, is he not very old now? Who did he marry? How many Brothers are there of you? Honest, honest *Taviria!* who would have thought, to see a Son of thine so tall and well grown? Truly, *Leandro*, thou may'st think thyself happy, in that Heaven was pleas'd to give thee so worthy a Father; as to me, the best Friend that ever I had. Well, till he come, here you shall be, and have such Lodging and Respect as befits our Friendship: Let me otherwise know, what Manner of Admission is desired in the Letter, that accordingly, his Will and your Convenience may be effected. Observe here, noble *Gerardo*, what Doubts and Difficulties this golden Bait in an Instant removed from the old Vicar. Well did I guess before-hand, what my Intent would come to, and therefore the Novelty, which to another might have seemed strange, bred no Admiration at all in me. I went on with my Plot then, and courteously thankful to his kind Offer, deliver'd him (taking first a Bill of his Hand for the Receipt, to secure me from his Covetousness) the two thousand Crowns; and reserving only such a Quantity as I thought fit, advertised him also, that having been reasonably trained up in the Civil and Canon Laws, I desired much to better my Knowledge, by being Clerk to some Lawyer in that Town, till such Time as my Father should arrive. My Purpose much pleased him, and with his Approbation, I went to hearken after some one whom I might best like, and with him to make my Agreement. You must suppose, Signior, this Machine wanted not Foundation, and no less than fully suiting to my Purpose: For the Dame's Husband that brought me to *Ojuna*, (tho' none of the best or richest) was one of the Lawyers that lived there, newly married, and having a fair Wife, extreamly wary and jealous of her Honesty; so that quickly you shall perceive, the planting myself by any Kind of Means there, was not the least important Step to my Enterprize, which was well furthered by some little Learning I had of both Laws, which to my Parents great Rejoicing, in my younger Days I studied; who purposed to have directed my Life to such Course, as by their Death and my new Inheritance prov'd frustrate. At length (informed thoroughly of my Lawyer's House) thither went I, where I found him busily turning over *Bartolus* and *Baldus*, drawing and framing certain Petitions. I saluted him, he willed me to sit down, taking me (it should seem) for some Client that needed his Advice: So he demanded what my Business was; to which I, with a well-premeditated Discourse, made him this Answer: Signior, I was born (so please you) in *Nova Hispania*, tho' my Parents were of these Parts, and this *Andaluzia*, by whom I am particularly sent to this University, till such Time as they shall land in *Spain*, to exercise myself in the Study of the Laws, which Course I began not long ago in the City of *Mexico*. And that this their Desire might obtain some reasonable Effect, they thought fit to remit it, and me withal, to Master Vicar of this Place, with whom they profess so strict a League of antient Friendship, that I may indeed better give it the Title of Alliance. He knowing their Pleasure, and my Purpose, hath made particular Election of yourself, your Virtue, Learning, and House for the Accomplishment; so great is his Satisfaction of you, neither were not I (as I say) limited to his Opinion in this Point, should I for my Part seek any further for my own Benefit. (This presupposed) I shall esteem myself most happy, to be not only instructed, but much profited also by you. And if there be no precise Cause to hinder it, I beseech you, let me be admitted into your Company, till such Time as my Father arrive; in which, I will not only endeavour to undergo some Part of the Burden of your continual Business, but will also obey you as a Servant, without any Recompence more than your good Instruction; rather, you shall have monthly of me thirty Crowns, to further your Pains in the Performance: For which, I will give Satisfaction and Security as you shall please to demand. All this I huddled up as speedily as I could deliver unto him; not willing to give him the least Time of Pause to consider of it, for fear of the worst. To which, after some little Suspence (turning his Eyes to me, and doubtless the Profit considered, which came in so easily to him) he thus answered: Tho' (forewarn'd by many unlucky Accidents) I have a long Time made Choice rather of living alone, (tho' discommodiously) than ill-accompanied; yet your honest Presence, and mine own Wish, that Master Vicar should prove no Liar in your Commendation, do level all Difficulties with me: And therefore you may presently settle yourself in my House, giving first Security (as is fitting) for the Promise and Offer you have made. You shall have (quoth I) the best you can desire; and so without more Words (very jocund) he took his Cloak, and (Heaven knows if fearful to lose the good Bargain) Hand in Hand we went to the Vicar's House; who spying me, came out to welcome us, saying, To know your sure Election, 'tis

ſufficient, that I behold the Perſon who accompanies you, on whom you may ſafely rely for your beſt Advancement, which exceedingly glads me, on your Father my beſt Friend his Behalf. To this we both returned our Thanks, only my Lawyer propoſed the Security for my Perſon, which was yet wanting. To which, the good Prieſt replied what I could wiſh, extolling my Father's Ability, and my Means, ſo much, as if we had been all the Days of our Lives familiarly acquainted; and cloſed up his Speech with this: That he would truſt me with all his Wealth, and if Need were, inſtantly depoſite a thouſand or two of Crowns for me.

Much leſs would have ſecured the hungry Lawyer, who thinking he had now diſcovered the Riches of *Peru* (the joyfulleſt Man alive) taking our Leaves, he brought me home to his Houſe with him; and there he cauſed to be chalked out, as it were for me, a certain miſerable Cabbin on Top of the Stair-caſe going towards his own Chamber, and cauſing as wretched a Bed to be brought in, I placed it to my own beſt Liking, contented with any Thing, in hope of effecting my Deſire. I cannot deſcribe to you, how joyful a Man now I was, thinking that the greateſt Part of my Journey was paſt: For certainly it may well be thought, that had not Hope of Gain vanquiſhed mine Oaſt, it were impoſſible for me to have gotten ſo much as over his Threſhold.

And now for my Diet, faring as I would have done at mine own Home, I endeavoured all I could, to make much of my Lawyer, not eating a Bit, of which he had not (in a Manner) the one Half: Our Meat was dreſſed by a Wench of ſome dozen Years of Age, the only Creature his Jealouſy would allow him for a Servant. For other Things, in my Apparel, as in my Behaviour, I was mean and ſimple, and always moſt of all wary in my Looks or Queſtions: With theſe, I by little and little gained upon my Maſter's Affection and auſtere Condition, and ſo lived many Days moſt conformably with him. In all the Time, I was ſo far from ſeeing her that transformed me, that I could not ſo much as hear the leaſt Treading or Motion, to make me think there was a Creature more than the two mentioned in that inchanted Houſe. Oh, how often (full of Confuſion) doubted I of the Credit of my abſent Friend's Relation! How often with a ſcalding Sigh my Heart reſolved to break that Silence, by mounting the few Stairs, when ſuddenly an amorous Fear of marring the whole Enterprize, turned me back again like a Coward to my Chamber, where framing Complaints againſt her I knew not, and loving one, whom mine Eyes never ſaw, ſometimes I grew into deep Melancholy, other whiles better pleaſed, I expected the Sunday's Approach, by which Time my Miſtreſs being neceſſarily to go to Maſs, could no longer be concealed! But the expected Day, as it came, ſo it vaniſhed, leaving me no more Comfort, than Sight of her, and to remain ſtill in my Doubt with greater Torment, ſo to frame new Fancies and *Chimeras* to my Thoughts. Yet the next Holy day before Sun-riſing, being watchful, (mine Ears ſpurred, as it were, and my Senſes broad waking) I might hear ſome Perſons ſtalking before my Chamber-Door, which Paces, ſeeming to me by the Sound and Noiſe to be of *Chapins*, ſo altered me, that naked as I was, I leap'd out of my Bed, and opened the Door, but ſo unluckily, that I could not but only get a Sight of my Miſtreſs, with her Back turned as ſhe went paſt me. Here I was quite tranſported, and had (doubtleſs) laid hold on her Mantle, had not her Huſband accompanied her: What, I could then make Gueſs at, was, a gallant and ſpritely Perſonage: Whereby ſomewhat more heartened and warned to be more watchful againſt another Opportunity, I began to dreſs me, (my Comfort now more and more increaſing from that happy Minute) I began to promiſe myſelf ſome good Effect out of the Increaſe of his Love to me, which was ſtill fed and augmented by my continual Preſents: Which proved ſo happy and ſeaſonable, that when (unexpectedly) I leaſt dream'd of any ſuch Matter, my Services obtained their deſired Acceptance: For one Day after Dinner he came into my Chamber, where ſitting him down by me, he fell abruptly into this Diſcourſe: My *Leandro*, when good Deeds receive not an equal Guerdon, (according as the Maſter of the Sentences in our Civil Law doth tell us) fit it is, that our Good-Will at leaſt expreſs a Thankfulneſs in Words, to which, *Leandro*, I am ſo much an Enemy, (following in that the Opinion of our *Bartolus*) that, I had rather by Silence confeſs wherein I ſtand obliged, and how much thou haſt engaged me. This I had ſooner made known, had not the nice Condition, and Retiredneſs of my Wife *Violante* been a Bar unto it; otherwiſe, I might offer you hence-forward my Table, that ſo you might be eaſed of ſo much Care and Expence as you are at: But ſhe is ſo loth and unwilling, that any but myſelf ſhould be ſeen in our private Room, that I have not been able once to induce her to accept of thy quiet modeſt Company. Accept therefore my good Wiſhes, and as thou loveſt me, hence-forward limit thy exceſsful Prodigality towards us, ſince what hath hitherto been received, obligeth me whilſt I live, to a thankful Acknowledgment. Theſe formal Speeches with all Plainneſs and Sincerity my Miſtreſs's Huſband uſed to me, to which I (quite contrary, much over-joy'd) return'd others, beſt ſuiting to my cautelous Intention; giving him to underſtand, that thoſe poor Trifles he pleaſed to accept of, proceeded from my natural Condition, and that he needed not expreſs the leaſt Thanks for ſuch ſlender Toys: This ſent him away much more obliged than he came (my Hopes beginning now to bud ſome good Succeſs:) Howſoever yet I wanted the Sight and main Mark I aimed at; tho', ſome Six Days after theſe Clouds were diſpers'd from mine Eyes: For as I ſtill continued my Preſents, one (as good Luck would) fell out pat for me, ſince being ſo acceptable and welcome to my Maſter, it made him (overruling his Wife's Niceneſs, and diſpenſing with his own Jealouſy) ſend for me to his Table, where they both ſat together at Dinner, and this in ſuch Haſte, that I had ſcarce Leiſure to ſettle my Countenance, ſo frighted, as if I were to expect a Sentence of Death, which made me come even trembling into his Preſence.

Without *Hyperbole* may I tell you, mine Eyes till that Inſtant never beheld ſuch Beauty, neither could Fancy's ſelf frame a more abſolute Feature to my Deſires. I know not how to paint her out, but my Tongue muſt fall ſhort, and the rare Original complain of my Defect herein. I was ſtrucken dumb as a Statue, inſomuch, that (had I been ſo happy as to have deſerved but a Glance of her bright Eyes) ſhe might have ſeen how I was troubled, and conſequently ſome Part of my Affection: But, they ſtirred not: For in all the Time of my Stay there, I could not collect, that ſhe ſo much as once lifted her Sight from her Huſband's Boſom; who turning to me, thus began:

Firſt and foremoſt, *Leandro*, you are to take it for an eſpecial Favour, that I ſo freely give you Acceſs hither, where (I may truly profeſs) no living Man but myſelf ſince our Marriage hath enter'd: And next, that is, henceforward you muſt eat with me a-days, for I am reſolved not to let you waſte your Money ſo exorbitantly: And therefore without Reply, you ſhall do as I would have you in a Matter that is ſo fitting and reaſonable: Beſides, I ſhall be the more beholding to you, that ſo we may live together like Father and Son: For ſuch is my Eſtimation now of you. I knew not how to meet him with a fitting Reply, my Powers and Senſes were ſo confounded: But fearing to incur his Suſpicion, recollecting myſelf as well as I could, I thus made anſwer: Sir, the ſelf-ſame Reaſon you have to command me for the obeying your Will, inforceth me to contradict it: For, it were no Part of Manners, much leſs Thankfulneſs, in me; if knowing the Quietneſs of your Diſpoſition, and the Privacy, with which my Miſtreſs *Violante* delights to live, I ſhould for my Benefit interrupt it: The Favour you would herein do me, I ſhall eſteem whilſt I have Life, and therefore humby beſeech you to mention this Particular no further; for this I tell you, not to obey, is my utmoſt Determination: My Pretence was with this diſſembled Backwardneſs, to lay up a good Opinion in his ſuſpicious Breaſt, and with it to wear out all Tracks of Diſtruſt, and ſo to aſſure myſelf againſt a fit Opportunity: This it was made me refuſe my kind Lawyer's Offer.

My Maſter wanted no Replies, and ſtiff Intreaties, but all were vain, conſidering that in my modeſt Warineſs, all the Hopes and good Succeſs of my Love conſiſted: And yet from that Time forward, I had Courage enough to continue my ſeeing the fair *Violante*, always taking my Times when both of them were together; for indeed, I durſt do no otherwiſe, neither gave me my Maſter other Opportunity, and his dainty, too-honeſt Wife leſs; from whom, in all this Time I never ſo much as heard, not only the leaſt Word proceed from her, that might open a Way for any Diſcourſe of mine unto her, but never beheld her ſo much as caſt up her Eyes from Work: Whereby you may conceive what a conſuſed, watchful Life I had ſince that, and my Want of Converſation with any living Soul, muſt needs keep me in a reſtleſs Torment.

But the Accompliſhment of my Deſire was not long deferred, tho' it might well have coſt me my Life, ſince by it I was in Hazard to have loſt it: For as my Fortune would, one Afternoon amongſt others, my Maſter and his Wife were paſſing the Time at Cheſs, and I only preſent, that, (ſometimes ſetting up the Men, other whiles, ſeeing my Miſtreſs with her fair Hands nimbly removing them up and down) was better diverted. Her Huſband being at laſt called to a Client that was to come to him, and neceſſarily to ſpend ſome Time in his Study, was forced to leave the Game, ſaying to me very jocundly before his going down, *Leandro*, thou ſeeſt how near loſing *Violante* is; Prithee, look ſhe ſtir not the Men, for I had rather than any Thing beat her this Time. I promiſed I would; whereupon he, as joyful as I over-joy'd, went his Way and left us. But now, dear Friend, began the timorous Panting of my Heart, and my Tongue to be tied with the ſudden Amazement of my Senſes; and indeed, I was not able (tho' I firmly reſolved it) to form in my Brain the leaſt Introduction to my amorous Purpoſe, tho' the Opportunity were marvellous, till the fair *Violante* ridding me of this Confuſion (tho' to a different Purpoſe) with a ſmiling Countenance thus demanded of me: Do you know this Play, *Leandro*? for if (as I think) you do, you may do me a good Turn with your Help, and on my Word I ſhould be much beholding to you, if you could teach me how to ſave the Check-Mate my Huſband thinks to give me.

No Words could here expreſs my Heart's Joy, which had now an open Vent made to let out my amorous Reſentment, and thus I made anſwer: I have long known this Game, which hath coſt me much Monies, Loſs and Labour; and tho' want of Skill might make me diſtruſtful, yet at preſent, I believe I can ſhew you ſo cunning a Trick, that you (pleaſing to make Uſe of it) ſhall not only ſave the Check-Mate, but inſtead of receiving from my Maſter, you ſhall put it upon him. *Violante* was the moſt raviſhed Creature alive, to hear this; and thinking it long to be ſatisfied, replied, My Huſband will be here preſently, and therefore, good ſweet *Leandro*, tell me as ſoon as you can, or elſe we ſhall want Opportunity.

Theſe laſt Words gave Fire to my Boldneſs, wherefore laying hold upon her, and no longer deferring my Intent, with a new Faltring I began thus to accoſt her: The ſame Fear, my deareſt Miſtreſs, which in ſo ſmall a Matter you expreſs, enforceth me (deſirous not to loſe the Conjuncture) that, without expecting a further Occaſion, I lay hold on the preſent: And therefore I beſeech you know, that yourſelf only, dear Sweet, hath been powerful to reduce me (being one of greater Quality than you take me for at preſent) to this Meanneſs and low Eſtate, into which I have put myſelf to ſee and ſerve you, (the Relation a near Friend of mine made of your rare Parts, drawing me from my Country and Home) from the Inſtant that I had firſt Notice of it in *Cordoba*. And ſo without ceaſing I held on my Diſcourſe with ſuch painful Sighs, as might have melted Flint or Adamant. But what think you was the Anſwer to my Tenderneſs? The very renewing it doth affright me; for I no ſooner made an End of declaring my Paſſion to her, when the Blood in her fair Cheeks turned to yellow Paleneſs, full of ſudden Fury, her Lips unfolded me this Anſwer. It is not poſſible, falſe-hearted *Leandro*, that thy Breaſt can nouriſh better Blood, than what thy baſe Purpoſe hath diſcovered, ſince, were thou (as thou ſayeſt) nobly born, thou wouldeſt rather ſeek to honour one that ſo well deſerves it of thee as my Huſband; than deprive him of it, by attempting his Diſhonour. And her Choler here boiling up, ſhe concluded the reſt, with the Cheſs-Board, diſcharging with both Hands, that and her Anger to boot on my Head.

[*The reſt another Opportunity.*]

SATURDAY, *Jan.* 26.

ON Thurſday Night his Majeſty and the Prince of *Wales*, together with eight Noblemen, ſupped at the Maſquerade in the *Haymarket*, and having taken two or three Turns in Habits amongſt the Company, returned to St. *James's* about Three o'Clock Yeſterday Morning.

A Foreign Miniſter won 2000 Guineas at the Hazard Table.

Laſt Thurſday laſt two private Gentlemen belonging to the Third Troop of Horſe Guards, fought a Duel in *Hyde-Park*, when one of them was wounded in the Shoulder; but they were interrupted, and are both confined by Order of the Earl of *Albemarle*, Colonel of the ſaid Troop, in order to be tried by a Court Martial.

The ſame Evening ſome high Words aroſe at *George's* Coffee-Houſe, St. *James's*, between a Captain of the Horſe Grenadiers, and a Colonel of the Firſt Regiment of Foot-Guards, inſomuch, that a Duel was afterwards fought by them at the *King's-Arms* Tavern, *Pall Mall*; the former of which was deeply wounded in the Breaſt, and the latter received a ſlight Wound in the Sword-Arm.

We hear that the Land-Tax, for the enſuing Year, will be two Shillings in the Pound.

On Thurſday in the Evening one Mrs. *Barnard*, who lodged at a Chandler's Shop in *Creed Lane*, was barbarouſly murdered, as 'tis ſaid, by her Landlord's giving her ſeveral Blows, the Wife ſtopping her Mouth in the mean Time with a Handkerchief, to prevent her crying out; whereupon they were Yeſterday carried before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and by him committed to *Newgate*, as were two other Perſons who were in the Houſe when the Murder was committed, to the *Compter*.

On Thurſday a Taylor and a Coach-maker were drinking at the *Bird-in-Hand* in *Long-Acre*; when ſome Words

aroſe between them, and they fell to Fighting; and Yeſterday the former died of the Blows.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 28.

We hear that 20,000 Mariners, at 4 l. *per* Month each Man, will be employed in the Sea-Service for the Year 1734.

The *Royal Sovereign*, a Firſt Rate of 100 Guns, is to be fitted out in the room of the *Britannia*.

10,000 Quarters of Wheat were entered laſt Week at the *Cuſtom-houſe* for Exportation to Foreign Parts.

On Saturday Morning a Fire broke out at the Houſe of Mr. *Man*, a Fellmonger, in the Pariſh of *Weſt-Ham*, between *Bow* and *Stratford* in *Eſſex*, which burnt very violently for ſome Time, and deſtroy'd his Workſhop, Barns, Stables and Out-houſes, before it could be extinguiſhed; the Damage of which is ſaid to be very conſiderable.

The ſame Morning about Four o'Clock, a Fire broke out in the Workhouſe of Meſſ. *Kid* and *Harbin*, Sugar-Bakers near *College-Hill*, *Thames ſtreet*, occaſioned, as we hear, by a Stove in a Room where they dry their Sugars, which very much alarmed the whole Neighbourhood, and intirely deſtroyed the Inſide of the Workhouſe, and much damaged the Dwelling-houſe adjoining; the Damage of which is computed at 4000 l.

Great Numbers of Land, as well as Sea-Officers arrive daily in Town from ſeveral Parts of *England*, ſome in Expectation of being employ'd, and others of being better provided for.

The *Lamb*, Capt. *Smallhaw*, bound from *Liverpool* and the *Iſle of Man*, to *Cadiz*, was lately loſt on the Coaſt of *Ireland*.

We hear from *Milford Haven*, that Wrecks are continually ſeen off that Place.

Deaths. Laſt Friday Night died, at his Houſe at *Mile-End*, Mr. *Chriſtopher Manners*, who had been Steward and Butler to the ſeveral Lord Mayors and Sheriffs of this City for 30 Years paſt, and thereby acquir'd a Fortune of 20,000 l.——On Saturday died Miſs *Green*, eldeſt Daughter to the Lord Biſhop of *Ely*.

Bankrupts. John Thomas, of *Southwark* in the County of *Surrey*, Linnen-Draper.——*Thomas Eleazard*, of the Pariſh of St. *George the Martyr*, in *Southwark*, in the County of *Surrey*, Grocer.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 29.

Laſt Night about Eleven o'Clock, a Fire broke out in the Dye-houſe belonging to Mr. *Rodeley*, in *White-croſs-ſtreet*, which burnt very furiouſly for ſome Time, and intirely deſtroyed the Inſide of the Dye-houſe, and burnt upwards of Four Hundred Pounds Worth of Linnen, before it could be extinguiſhed.

His Grace the Duke of *Queenſberry* and *Dover*, hath given 100 l. to the New Infirmary at *Hyde Park-Corner*.

Laſt Saturday the Coroner's Jury ſat upon the Body of *Sarah Barnett*, who was murder'd laſt Thurſday Night in *Creed-Lane*; a Surgeon open'd the Head of the Deceaſed, and found a Contuſion of Blood ſettled on one Side of her Temples, and that Part of her Skull was crack'd; but the Jury not agreeing in their Opinion, adjourn'd till Eleven o'Clock Yeſterday, when they brought in their Verdict againſt *John Bracket*, *Wilful Murder*, and acquitted his Wife.

Yeſterday the Judges met at the *Exchequer-Chamber* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and choſe their Circuits for the *Lent* Aſſizes as follow, *viz.*

Norfolk Circuit.	*Oxford Circuit.*
Lord Ch. Juſt. Hardwick,	Mr. Baron Thompſon,
Mr. Baron Carter.	Mr. Juſtice Reeve.
Northern Circuit.	*Weſtern Circuit.*
Lord Chief Juſtice Eyre,	Mr. Juſtice Page,
Mr. Juſt. Forteſcue Aland.	Mr. Juſtice Lee.
Home Circuit.	*Midland Circuit.*
Lord Ch. Baron Reynolds,	Mr. Juſtice Probyn,
Mr. Juſtice Denton.	Mr. Baron Comyns.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Gallway, *dated* Jan. 8, *to a Merchant at* Briſtol.

I believe it may be of Uſe to you, or ſome of your Merchants; I ſend you this to acquaint you of a melancholy Accident which happened on this Coaſt about the 23 paſt, at *Slimes head*, about 14 Leagues N. W. of this Place; a Ship from *Jamaica*, call'd the *Longdon*, Capt. *Jordan*, was caſt away on the Rocks, and all the People drowned, and the Ship broke all to Pieces, ſome of which Pieces are thrown on the Shore, and ſome Sugar-Hogſheads-Staves, and Mahogony Planks, but none of the dead Bodies. The Goods are carried away by the barbarous People of that wild Country, except ſome few Mahogony Planks, which I am inform'd are ſecur'd by Order of Lord St. *George*, Vice Admiral of the Province of *Connaught*.

Yeſterday two Brothers were committed to *Newgate* by Juſtice *Dereil*, for ſtopping a Man on *Proton-Common* in *Hertfordſhire*, and demanding his Money, who refuſing to deliver it to them, they ſhot him and his Horſe through the Body, ſo that the Man's Life is deſpair'd of.

Death. Yeſterday died the Hon. Col. *Charles Byng*, of the Regiment of Horſe late the Duke of *Bolton's*, now commanded by the Duke of *Argyll*.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 30.

The particular Account of the Murder committed at *Coventry* is as follows: On Tueſday Night, the 22d Inſtant, Mrs. *Wall*, a Widow, and Mrs. *Shenton*, her Daughter, were barbarouſly murder'd by one *Wildey*, who kept an Alehouſe there, and was Nephew to Mrs. *Wall:* It is ſaid that he had aſked his Aunt to lend him ſome Money, which ſhe refuſed: On Tueſday Night he went to Mr. *Shenton's*, the Huſband of Mrs. *Shenton*, and finding that he was out of Town, he went about Twelve at Night to his Aunt's and knocked at the Door, Mrs. *Wall* opening it, he beat the Candle out of her Hand, threw her down on the Ground, cut her Throat from Ear to Ear, and then went up Stairs to riſle her Room, where he found Mrs. *Shenton* (who was come to lie with her Mother that Night) in Bed, who being very deaf had not heard the Scuffle below, but perceiving his Hands bloody, ſaid, *Lord have Mercy upon me, what do you do here in that Condition?* He told her he had been killing her Mother, and would diſpatch her, and thereupon cut her Head almoſt off: The next Day he went out of Town to pay ſome Money, and coming home about Eleven at Night was taken up on Suſpicion, his Wife having ſaid ſhe wiſh'd he was not concern'd in the Murder: He is now in Jail very penitent, has confeſs'd every Circumſtance, and ſays he did it all in a Quarter of an Hour, without being put on or aſſiſted by any one; he ſaid he never intended to kill the young Woman, if ſhe had not lain in her Mother's Bed.

Yeſterday Morning a young Woman very well dreſt, with a Gold Chain round her Neck, Money in her Pocket, and Rings on her Fingers, was found dead in St. *George's-Fields*.

Laſt Monday Night the Lady of the Hon. *Edward Digby*, Eſq; Son of the Right Hon. the Lord *Digby*, and one of the Truſtees for ſettling the new Colony of *Georgia*, was ſafely delivered of a Daughter.

The Bounty Money on the Exportation of Corn to Foreign Parts, paid by the Government in the Year 1733, from *Chriſtmas* to *Chriſtmas* inclusive, amounted

At the Port of *London* to —— 108000 l.
At the Out Ports —— —— 22000 l.

In all 130000 l.

The Province of *Zealand*, which held out to the laſt in Relation to the Delivery of the Effects claim'd by the Prince of *Orange*, has at length concurr'd with the other ſix Provinces in the Reſolution lately taken in his Serene Highneſs's Favour; reſerving nevertheleſs their Pretenſions to the Marquiſate of *Ter-Veer* and *Fluſhing* to be hereafter diſcuſs'd.

Death. Laſt Thurſday died *Edward Hughes*, Eſq; Judge Advocate of his Majeſty's Land Forces, and Member of Parliament for *Saltaſh* in *Cornwall*.

Bankrupts. James Daniel, of the Pariſh of St. *Andrew's*, *Holborn*, Victualler.——*John Mouſon*, late of *Coleman ſtreet*, *London*, Vintner.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 31.

Yeſterday a Man of about 70 Years of Age was found dead in the *King's-Road* to *Fulham*, near the Houſe call'd the *World's-End*, ſuppoſed to have died of an Apoplectick Fit: He had three Shillings and Six-pence in his Pocket, and a Paper directed to Mr. *Forward* in *Petty-France*, *Weſtminſter*.

The Gentleman who was ſhot ſome Time ſince on *Proton-Common* in *Hertfordſhire*, by *John* and *Joſhua Field*, two Brothers, upon denying to deliver his Money, and who are now in *Newgate* for the ſame, died of the Wound laſt Monday; and the Coroner's Jury have ſince brought in their Verdict, *Wilful Murder*. They are to be removed from *Newgate* to *Hertford* by a *Habeas Corpus*, in order to be tried for the ſaid Murder, at the enſuing *Lent* Aſſizes for the County of *Hertford*.

Yeſterday being the Anniverſary of the Martyrdom of K. *Charles* I. the ſame was obſerv'd as uſual.

Dr. *Sherlock*, Biſhop of *Bangor*, preach'd before the Houſe of Lords, from this Text, *A Kingdom divided againſt itſelf cannot ſtand.*

The Rev. Dr. *Felton*, who preach'd before the Houſe of Commons, had for his Text, *Render therefore to* Cæſar *the Things that are* Cæſar's, *and to* God *the Things that are* God's.

And the Rev. Mr. *Moody* before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen, and Sheriffs, from the 11th and 12th Verſes of the 35th *Pſalm*. *Falſe Witneſſes did riſe up; they laid to my Charge Things that I knew not. They rewarded me Evil for Good, to the ſpoiling of my Soul.*

They write from *Bath*, that on Sunday laſt the Town was crowded to ſuch a Degree with Country People, to ſee the Prince of *Orange*, that the Inns were not capable to entertain them: And, that his Highneſs had given 14 Guineas to a Number of poor Seamen, who had been ſhipwreck'd on the Coaſt of *Cornwall*, and were begging their Way to *London*.

On Tueſday laſt an Engraver cut his Throat, at his Lodgings in St. *Martin's Le Grand*, and died inſtantly: The Cauſe of his committing ſo raſh a Deed, is attributed to his being in Love with a young Woman that ſlighted him, he having often declared he would do ſo. The young Woman was found drowned on Saturday laſt, near the *New-River-Head*.

Yeſterday a Wager of 20 Guineas was ſhot for in *Oliver's-Mount-Fields*, by Mr. *Young*, Riding-Maſter of the Firſt Troop of Horſe-Guards, and Mr. *Randall*, a Gentleman of my Lord *Albemarle's* Troop, which was won by the former with great Eaſe; the Wager was, who ſhould kill the moſt out of ſeven ſmall Birds let out of Hand at 20 Yards Diſtance; the Bets depending were upwards of 150 Guineas, and the Odds were againſt Mr. *Young*, who kill'd all the ſeven Birds.

Preferment. Laſt Saturday his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales* was pleaſed to appoint *James Tillie*, of *Pentille* in the County of *Cornwall*, Eſq; to be Sheriff of the ſaid County.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 1.

Yeſterday 900 Head of Oxen were killed at the Victualling-Office on *Tower-Hill*, for the Uſe of the Fleet now fitting out for Sea-Service; and on Monday the like Number of Hogs will be killed at the ſame Place, for the like Purpoſe.

On Wedneſday laſt a Jeweller's Apprentice was committed to *Newgate*, for robbing his Maſter of a Gold Snuff-Box, the Property of the Right Hon. the Lord *Harvey*, and a Gold Toothpick-Caſe; which having been advertis'd, and a Reward of ten Guineas offer'd for reſtoring them, a Letter came by the Penny-Poſt to the Jeweller, *That if he would ſend his Apprentice into the* Shoulder of Mutton Fields *with the Reward offer'd, the Things ſhould be return'd.* Whereupon a Suſpicion ariſing, the Maſter ſet a Perſon to watch his Apprentice, and not finding any Perſon come near him, and the young Fellow giving the Signal agreed on as if he had compleated the Affair, the Perſon laid hold on him, and the Maſter at the ſame Time coming up, he was ſearch'd, and the Snuff-Box, *&c.* found on him: The Money he had hid in a Hole in the Field: 'Tis ſaid that he has ſince confeſs'd the whole Scheme.

The ſame Day a Woman was committed to *Newgate*, for the Murder of her own Child, about two Years of Age, near *Bethnal-Green*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cracow, Jan. 20. N. S.

ON the 17th Inſtant was perform'd here the Coronation of King *Auguſtus* and his Queen; and the Medals ſtruck on this Occaſion have on one Side, *Auguſtus* III. *Rex Polonorum, Magn. Dux Lith. Electus* V. *Octob.* MDCCXXXIII. *Coronat.* XVII. *Januar.* MDCCXXXIV. And on the Reverſe, the Regal Crown, with this Inſcription, *Meruit & Tuebitur.*

Vienna, Jan. 23. The Duke of *Lorrain* ſet out Yeſterday, to return to *Preſbourg*, and Count *Merci* this Day, to command the Army in *Italy*, and is to be followed by Count *Salbourg*, Commiſſary General of War. A Report is current, of a Marriage negotiating between the eldeſt Son of Duke *Ferdinand* of *Bavaria*, and the ſecond Archdutcheſs. We have receiv'd the Confirmation of a compleat Victory obtained by the *Perſians* over the *Turks*. We learn from *Munich*, that Duke *Ferdinand* of *Bavaria*, is preparing his Equipage to ſerve on the *Rhine*, as General of the Horſe.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

On Friday (Feb. 1.) was publiſhed,

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Ditto at Sight	35 8
Rotterdam	36 a 1
Hamburgh	35 5 a 6
Paris	30 3/8
Bourdeaux	30 3/8
Cadiz	40 7/8 a 1/2
Madrid	40 1/4 a 3/8
Biiboa	40
Leghorn	50 3/8 a 1/2
Genoa	52 7/8 a 3/4
Venice	49 1/4
Lisbon	54 1/2 a 5/8
Oporto	5 3 1/8 a 1/2
Antwerp	37 a 1
Dublin	11 7/8

AMSTER. *Jan.* 18, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	35 2 1/2 a 3
Ditto at Sight	35 6
Hamburgh	32 1/4
Paris	54
Bourdeaux	54
Cadiz	100 1/4
Madrid	79 1/4
Bilboa	79
Leghorn	91 a 90 1/4
Genoa	95 1/4 a 95
Venice	90 1/4
Lisbon	45 1/4
Agio *per Cent.*	4 1/2 a 5/8
Antw. Loss *p.c.*	3 1/4

Hops	
1730	3*l* to 4
1731	4*l* to 5*l*10
Coals	25 26
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	28 32
Rye	16 18
Barley	15 18
Oates	13 16
Tares	20 22
H. Beans	20 23
H. Pease	16 19
Boil. dit.	19 23
MALT.	
Pale	18 20
Brown	16 19

STOCKS	
S.S.	78 1/2 a 1/4
Annu.	101 1/4 a 1/2
Bank	133 1/4, 133 a 1/4
India	136 1/4 a 1/2
3p. C.	90 1/4
MBan	108
Afric.	23
Y. Bu.	
R Aff.	91 1/4
L. ditt	11 1/4
ECop.	1*l.* 15*s.*
Woitt	21*s.*
N. Bank Cir	3*l* 15
IBon.	22*s*
S.S.	4 a 5*s*
3p. C. I. Bonds	12*s.*

CHRISTNED		
M. 211 } In all 396		
F. 185 }		
DIED		
Under	2	230
From 2 to	5	50
5	10	28
10	20	13
20	30	34
30	40	48
40	50	50
50	60	44
60	70	40
70	80	28
80	90	10
Upwards	90	2
Bu. M. 301. F. 276.		
Total 577. Incr. 14.		

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N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six Pence each.*